

# A Tale dark & grimm

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A tale dark and  
grimm



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**Once upon a  
time, fairy tales  
were actually,**

**truly awesome-  
But why aren't  
they good?**

**Well, if you pass  
a tale from  
generation to  
generation, you  
will be fine. But  
if you pass a tale  
to many**

**generations, it's  
more likely that  
the parents will  
change out all  
the scary and  
bloody and  
violent parts-  
The awesome  
ones- and the  
story will come**



**to this: A little  
girl in a red  
riding hood is  
walking through  
the forest, and  
blah blah blah  
blah. I don't care  
about little girls.  
Oh, and with  
riding hoods.**

**Red ones.**

**Well, you get it:  
fairy tales  
nowadays are  
boring and the  
worst.**

**But let's hear  
the real little red  
riding hood and**

**a story that  
connects to it.**

# **Little red riding hood: the real story**



Little red riding  
hood was called  
that because of a  
red riding hood her  
grandma had gave  
her several years  
ago.

She, right now,  
was chilling-

**Maybe let's not  
use 'chilling'.**

She, right now,  
was in her  
bedroom, locked,  
doing nothing,  
until her mom  
called her down  
stairs. 'Little red

riding hood, might  
you go and deliver  
these cakes to  
your grandma?’  
Asked little red  
riding hoods’ mom.  
‘Okay, mom,’ she  
said, racing down  
the stairs. She took  
the basket her



mom was holding.  
An aroma rose  
from the basket,  
and little red riding  
hood skipped  
outside.

‘Bye, mom!’ Little  
red riding hood  
cried.

Her mom waved to  
her as she  
disappeared.

Little red riding  
hood skipped all  
the way until she  
stopped seeing a  
blood splat.

**Maybe hire a  
babysitter for**

**the rest of the  
other three  
stories? And this  
one.**

Just then, a black  
thing moved in the  
bushes. Little red  
riding hood  
gasped.

It was a wolf, she knew as it turned around.

Now, don't ask me why didn't she turn away and go mental and go run away.

She stood, there.

And, because I just took from Grimm's fairytales but it isn't completely copyrighted, it will just end right now.

**Make sure list:  
No kids in the  
room!**

There, aside from  
the wolf and his  
sharp jagged  
teeth, was the  
body of Little red  
riding hood's  
grandma, solemnly  
sitting there, with  
nine fingers. In a

burp, without  
saying hi, the wolf  
threw Little red  
riding hood over  
his hand, he  
swallowed her  
whole. Near the  
scene was a  
hunter, who came  
with a huge

gunshot, and shot  
the wolf.

Blood splattering,  
and the wolf  
staggering, he  
burped out Little  
red riding hood's  
legs, and then her  
body, all splat with  
blood. Well, and if



you don't mind,  
just then the wolf  
threw himself with  
his ten or so last  
breaths. He  
wouldn't have died  
if he hadn't done  
this, but it's how  
the story goes. As  
the wolf sprawled

himself, the hunter  
shotted the wolf in  
the chest, and  
when the wolf got  
to him, he  
scratched the  
man's eye out. But  
the man shot the  
wolf in the head,  
and the wolf died.

And they all lived  
happily ever after.

**Uh-huh.**

**Totally real.**

FAITHFUL  
JHONHANES



**Some time later,  
Little red riding  
became queen.  
But she got  
enchanted by a  
witch... Cursed.  
She became the  
golden queen.**

Once upon a time  
there was an old  
king who was ill.  
He thought, "I am

lying on what must be my deathbed," then said, "Have faithful Johannes come to me."

Faithful Johannes was his favorite servant, and was so called, because he had been so



loyal to him for his  
whole life long.  
When he  
approached the  
bed the king said  
to him, "Most  
faithful Johannes, I  
feel that my end is  
near. My only  
concern is for my

son. He is still  
young and may  
not always have  
the best judgment.  
I will not be able to  
close my eyes in  
peace if you do not  
promise to teach  
him everything  
that he ought to

know, and to be his foster father."

Faithful Johannes answered, "I will not forsake him, and will serve him faithfully, even if it costs me my life."

At this, the old king said, "Then I

will die in comfort  
and peace,"  
adding, "After my  
death, show him  
the entire castle --  
all the chambers,  
halls, and vaults,  
and all the  
treasures which lie  
therein. But do not

show him the last  
chamber in the  
long gallery, which  
contains the  
portrait of the  
Princess of the  
Golden Roof. If he  
sees that picture,  
he will fall violently  
in love with her,

will fall down  
unconscious, and  
will put himself at  
great risk for her  
sake. You must  
protect him from  
that."

After faithful  
Johannes had once  
more given his

promise to the old king about this, the latter said no more, but laid his head on his pillow and died.

After the old king had been carried to his grave, faithful Johannes

told the young king  
all that he had  
promised his father  
on his deathbed,  
and said, "I will  
surely keep my  
promise, and will  
be loyal to you as I  
have been loyal to  
him, even if it



should cost me my  
life."

When the  
mourning was  
over, faithful  
Johannes said to  
the young king, "It  
is now time for you  
to see your  
inheritance. I will

show you your  
father's castle."  
Then he took him  
everywhere, up  
and down, and let  
him see all the  
riches and the  
magnificent  
chambers. But  
there was one

chamber which he did not open, the one that contained the dangerous portrait. Now the portrait was so placed that when the door was opened one looked straight at it. It

was so masterfully  
painted that it  
seemed to live and  
breathe and to be  
the most charming  
beautiful thing in  
the whole world.

The young king  
noticed that  
faithful Johannes

always walked past  
this one door, and  
said, "Why do you  
never open this  
one for me?"

He replied, "There  
is something in  
there that would  
frighten you."

The king answered  
"I have seen the  
entire castle, and I  
want to know what  
is in this room as  
well." And he was  
about to break  
open the door by  
force.

Faithful Johannes  
held him back,  
saying, "I promised  
your father before  
his death that you  
should not see  
inside this  
chamber. It could  
bring great

misfortune on you  
and on me."

"Oh, no!" replied  
the young king. "If  
I do not go in, it  
will be my certain  
downfall. I shall  
have no rest day  
or night until I  
have seen inside



with my own eyes.  
I shall not leave  
here until you have  
unlocked the door."  
Faithful Johannes  
saw that there was  
no other way. With  
a heavy heart and  
many sighs, he  
took the key from

the large ring.  
After opening the  
door, he went in  
first, thinking that  
he could block  
king's view of the  
portrait, that the  
king would not see  
it in front of him.  
But what good did

it do? The king  
stood on tiptoes  
and saw the  
portrait over  
faithful Johannes's  
shoulder. After  
seeing the girl's  
portrait, which was  
so magnificent and  
glistened with gold

and precious  
stones, he fell  
unconscious to the  
ground.

Faithful Johannes  
picked him up,  
carried him to his  
bed, and  
sorrowfully  
thought,

"Misfortune has befallen us, dear Lord. How will it end?" Then he strengthened the king with wine, until he regained consciousness.

The king's first words were, "Oh,

whose portrait is  
that beautiful  
picture?"

"That is the  
Princess of the  
Golden Roof,"  
answered faithful  
Johannes.

The king  
continued, "My

love for her is so  
great, that if all the  
leaves on all the  
trees were  
tongues, they  
would not be able  
to express it. I will  
risk my life to win  
her. You are my  
most faithful

Johannes.            You  
must help me."

The            faithful  
servant thought to  
himself for a long  
time            how            to  
approach            the  
matter, for it was  
difficult            even            to  
come into view of



the king's  
daughter. Finally  
he thought of a  
way, and said to  
the king,  
"Everything which  
she has about her  
is of gold -- tables,  
chairs, dishes,  
cups, bowls, and

household  
implements.

Among your  
treasures are five  
tons of gold. Have  
the royal  
goldsmiths fashion  
one ton into all  
manner of vessels  
and utensils, into

all kinds of birds,  
wild beasts, and  
strange animals.  
She will like these  
things, and we will  
go there with them  
and to try our  
luck."

The king  
summoned all the

goldsmiths, and  
they had to work  
night and day until  
at last the most  
splendid things  
were prepared.  
When everything  
had been loaded  
on board a ship,  
faithful Johannes

disguised himself  
as a merchant, and  
the king had to do  
the same thing in  
order to make  
himself quite  
unrecognizable.

Then they sailed  
across the sea, and  
sailed on until they

came to the city  
where the Princess  
of the Golden Roof  
lived.

Faithful Johannes  
had the king stay  
behind on the ship  
and wait for him.  
"Perhaps I shall  
bring the princess

with me," he said.  
"Therefore see that  
everything is in  
order. Have the  
golden vessels set  
out and the whole  
ship decorated."  
Then he put all  
kinds of golden  
things into his

apron, went on  
shore and walked  
straight to the  
royal castle. When  
he entered the  
courtyard of the  
castle, a beautiful  
girl was standing  
there by the well  
with two golden



buckets in her  
hand, drawing  
water with them.  
She was just  
turning around to  
carry away the  
sparkling water  
when she saw the  
stranger and asked  
who he was.

He answered, "I am a merchant," opening his apron, and letting her look in.

"Oh, what beautiful golden things," she cried, putting her buckets down and looking at the

golden wares one after the other. Then the girl said, "The princess must see these things. She takes such great pleasure in golden things, that she will buy all you have." Taking him

by the hand, she  
led him upstairs,  
for she was the  
princess's  
chambermaid.

When the princess  
saw the wares, she  
was quite  
delighted and said,  
"They are so

beautifully made  
that I will buy them  
all from you."

But faithful  
Johannes said, "I  
am only the  
servant of a rich  
merchant. The  
things I have here  
are not to be

compared with  
those my master  
has in his ship.  
They are the most  
beautiful and  
valuable things  
that have ever  
been made in  
gold." When she  
wanted to have

everything brought up to her, he said, "There is so much that it would take a great many days to do that, and so many rooms would be required to exhibit them, that

your house is not big enough."

This made her all the more curious and desirous, so at last she said, "Take me to the ship. I will go there myself and see



your master's  
treasures."

Faithful Johannes  
happily led her to  
the ship, and when  
the king beheld  
her, he saw that  
she was even more  
beautiful than the  
portrait, and he

thought that his heart would surely break. Then she boarded the ship, and the king led her inside. But faithful Johannes remained with the helmsman and ordered the ship to

be pushed off,  
saying, "Set all the  
sails and fly like a  
bird in the air."

Inside, the king  
showed her the  
golden vessels,  
every one of them,  
and also the wild  
beasts and strange

animals. Many  
hours went by  
while she was  
looking at  
everything, and in  
her delight she did  
not notice that the  
ship was sailing  
away. After she  
had looked at the

last item, she  
thanked the  
merchant and  
wanted to go  
home, but when  
she came to the  
side of the ship,  
she saw that it was  
on the high seas  
far from land, and

speeding onward  
at full sail.

"Oh!" she cried in  
alarm "I've been  
betrayed. I've been  
kidnapped and  
have fallen into the  
power of a  
merchant. I would  
rather die!"

Taking her by the hand, the king said, "I am not a merchant. I am a king, and of no lower birth than you are. If I have tricked you into coming with me, it is only because of

my great love for  
you. The first time  
I saw your portrait,  
I fell to the ground  
unconscious."

When the Princess  
of the Golden Roof  
was comforted  
when she heard  
this. Her heart



yielded to him, and  
she willingly  
consented to  
marry him.

Now it so  
happened that  
while they were  
sailing onward on  
the high sea,  
faithful Johannes,

who was sitting at  
the front of the  
ship making music,  
saw three ravens  
flying through the  
air towards them.  
He stopped playing  
and listened to  
what they were  
saying to each

other, for he could understand them.

One cried "Oh, he is carrying home the Princess of the Golden Roof."

"Yes," replied the second, "but he doesn't have her yet."

The third one said,  
"Yes, he has her.  
She is sitting  
beside him in the  
ship."

Then the first one  
began again,  
crying, "What good  
will that do him?  
When they reach

land a chestnut  
horse will leap  
forward to meet  
him, and the  
prince will want to  
mount it, but if he  
does that, it will  
leap up into the air  
with him, and he

will never see his  
bride again."

The second one  
spoke, "Is there no  
escape?"

"Oh, yes, if  
someone else  
quickly mounts it,  
takes the gun from  
its saddlebag, and

shoots the horse  
dead, then young  
king will be  
rescued. But who  
knows that? And if  
anyone does know  
it, and tells it to  
the king, he will be  
turned to stone

from his toes to his knees."

Then the second raven said, "I know more than that. Even if the horse is killed, still the young king will not keep his bride. When they enter



the castle  
together, a ready-  
made wedding  
shirt will be lying  
there on a platter.  
It will appear to be  
woven of gold and  
silver, but it is  
nothing but sulfur  
and pitch. If he

puts it on, it will  
burn him to the  
very marrow and  
bone."

The third one  
spoke, "Is there no  
escape at all?"

"Oh, yes," replied  
the second raven.

"If anyone with

gloves on seizes  
the garment and  
throws it into the  
fire and burns it  
up, the young king  
will be saved. But  
what good will that  
do? If anyone  
knows it and tells it  
to the king, half his

body will become  
stone, from his  
knees to his  
heart."

Then the third  
raven said, "I know  
still more. Even if  
the wedding shirt  
is burned up, still  
the young king will

not have his bride.  
After the wedding,  
when the dancing  
begins and the  
young queen is  
dancing, she will  
suddenly turn pale  
and fall down as if  
dead. If someone  
does not lift her up

and draw three  
drops of blood  
from her right  
breast and spit  
them out again,  
she will die. But if  
anyone who knows  
that reveals it, his  
entire body will  
turn to stone, from

the crown of his  
head to the soles  
of his feet."

After the ravens  
had thus spoken  
they flew away.  
Faithful Johannes  
had understood  
everything well.  
From that time

forth he became  
quiet and sad, for  
if he concealed  
what he had heard  
from his master, it  
would bring  
misfortune to the  
king, but if he  
revealed it to him,  
then he himself



would have to  
sacrifice his life.

Finally he said to  
himself, "I will save  
my master, even if  
it brings  
destruction on  
myself."

When they landed,  
what the raven

foretold did indeed  
happen, and a  
magnificent  
chestnut horse  
sprang forward.

"Excellent!" said  
the king. "He shall  
carry me to my  
castle."

He was about to  
mount it when  
faithful Johannes  
pushed in front of  
him, quickly  
jumped onto the  
horse, drew the  
gun from its  
saddlebag, and  
shot the horse.

The king's other servants, who were not very fond of faithful Johannes, shouted, "How shameful to kill the beautiful animal that was to have carried the king to his castle."

But the king said,  
"Hold your peace  
and leave him  
alone. He is my  
most faithful  
Johannes. Who  
knows what good  
may come of this?"  
They entered the  
castle, and in the

hall there stood a platter on which lay the wedding shirt that appeared to be made of gold and silver. The young king went towards it and was about to take hold of it, but faithful

Johannes pushed him away, seized it with gloves, carried it quickly to the fire, and burned it up.

The other servants began to murmur again, saying, "Look, now he is

even burning up  
the king's wedding  
shirt."

But the young king  
said, "Who knows  
what good he may  
have done? Leave  
him alone. He is  
my most faithful  
Johannes."



And now the  
wedding took  
place. The dance  
began, with the  
bride also taking  
part. Faithful  
Johannes was  
watchful and  
looked into her  
face. Suddenly she

turned pale and  
fell to the ground  
as if she were  
dead. He ran  
quickly to her,  
picked her up and  
carried her into a  
chamber. He laid  
her down, then  
knelt and sucked

three drops of  
blood from her  
right breast, and  
spat them out.  
Immediately she  
breathed again  
and regained  
consciousness. The  
young king saw  
what had

happened, and not  
knowing why  
faithful Johannes  
had done it, grew  
angry and  
shouted, "Throw  
him into prison."

The next morning  
faithful Johannes  
was condemned

and led to the gallows. Standing high on the platform and about to be executed, he said, "Everyone who is condemned to die is permitted before his end to say one last thing.

May I too have this right?"

"Yes," answered the king. "You are granted this right."

Faithful Johannes said, "I have been unjustly condemned, and have always been

loyal to you, and he related how he had heard the conversation of the ravens at sea, and how he had had to do all these things in order to save his master.

Then the king  
cried, "Oh, my  
most faithful  
Johannes, pardon!  
Pardon! Bring him  
down."

But as faithful  
Johannes spoke  
the last word, he  
fell down lifeless



and turned to  
stone.

This caused the  
king and the queen  
great grief, and the  
king said, "Oh, I  
have rewarded him  
very badly for his  
great loyalty." He  
then ordered the

stone figure to be  
taken up and  
placed in his  
bedroom next to  
his bed. Every time  
that he looked at it  
he wept, saying,  
"Oh, if only I could  
bring you back to

life again, my most faithful Johannes."

Some time passed and the queen bore twins, two sons who grew fast and were her delight. Once when the queen was at church and the two

children were sitting beside their father and playing, he again looked sadly at the stone statue and said, "Oh, if only I could bring you back to life again, my most faithful Johannes."

Then the stone began to speak and said, "You can bring me back to life again if you will in return give up what is dearest to you."

The king cried, "For you I will give

up everything I  
have in the world."

The stone  
continued, "If you  
will cut off the  
heads of your two  
children with your  
own hand, then  
sprinkle their blood

on me, I shall be  
restored to life."

The king was  
horrified when he  
heard that he  
would have to kill  
his own dearest  
children, but he  
thought of faithful  
Johannes's great

loyalty, and how  
he had died for  
him, then drew his  
sword, and with his  
own hand cut off  
the children's  
heads. And when  
he had smeared  
the stone with  
their blood, it



returned to life,  
and faithful  
Johannes stood  
before him, again  
healthy and well.

He said to the  
king, "Your loyalty  
shall not go  
unrewarded," then  
taking the

children's heads,  
he put them on  
again, then rubbed  
the wounds with  
their blood, at  
which they  
became  
immediately whole  
again, and jumped  
about and went on

playing as if  
nothing had  
happened.

The king was  
overjoyed. When  
he saw the queen  
coming he hid  
faithful Johannes  
and the two  
children in a large

chest. When she entered, he said to her, "Have you been praying in the church?"

"Yes," she answered, "but I have constantly been thinking about faithful

Johannes and what  
misfortune has  
befallen him  
because of us."

Then he said,  
"Dear wife, we can  
give him his life  
again, but it will  
cost us our two  
little sons. We will

have to sacrifice them."

The queen turned pale, and her heart filled with terror, but she said, "We owe it to him for his great loyalty."

The king rejoiced to hear that she

agreed with him,  
then he opened up  
the chest and  
brought forth  
faithful Johannes  
and the children,  
saying, "God be  
praised! Faithful  
Johannes has been  
saved, and we

have our little sons again as well." He told her how everything had happened. Then they lived happily together until they died.





**Just take out  
that they lived  
happily ever  
after.. Because  
they didn't.**

# Hansel and Gretel



When Hansel and  
Gretel went to  
their bedrooms,  
they locked them.

‘Hansel, do you  
think our parents  
killed us because

of that ugly man?’  
Asked Gretel.

‘I think so.’ Hansel  
said, tears in his  
eyes.

‘I think they don’t  
love us anymore!’  
Cried Gretel.

**What they didn't  
know is that  
their parents  
were hearing  
this.**

Gretel took a rope  
and tied to a chair  
leg, and just then,  
she threw herself,

getting the end of  
the rope, but  
falling.

Hansel threw  
himself but didn't  
get the rope and  
fell in top of Gretel,  
and hit her.

‘Ouch!’ She cried.



‘Sorry,’ said  
Hansel.

They got up, and  
ran. Just as their  
parents banged  
the door out clean,  
and looked at the  
chair. After they  
looked out the  
window. They

tugged the rope,  
and before they  
climbed out, Gretel  
tugged the chair  
toward them,  
making the king  
fall. He held his  
hands tightly  
around the window  
frame.

**I know.**

**The next thing  
that's going to  
happen is gross.**

The king's nail  
slipped off, and  
broke, leaving a

bloody stain on the  
king's finger.

The queen tugged  
him up, and they  
bandaged the  
damage.

Hansel and Gretel  
ran, and before her  
mother shouted:

‘Be careful with  
the wolves!’

**Well, ‘Be careful  
with the wolves!’  
Wouldn’t help  
what was going  
to happen to  
them in the Grim  
Forest.**

The kids ran, going  
into the Grim  
Forest.

‘Where will we go?’  
Asked Hansel.

‘Maybe we can go  
to Ms. Baker’s. The  
one who makes

Chocolate cake for us?' Said Gretel.

'Oooh, Yeah that one. I want to go there!' Hansel was already running. Gretel tugged on his shirt, pulling him away. 'Hansel, not now. We got to

ready up!’ She  
said.

But Hansel was  
already looking at  
something else.

Gretel went next to  
him. He had tears  
in his eyes,  
watching a family



eating dinner  
happily.

Gretel hugged him.

‘Thanks, Gretel,’  
Said Hansel.

Hansel hugged  
her, too.

**The saddest part  
in the story: The  
emotional part.**

Hansel and Gretel  
could hear the  
people in town  
searching for  
them.

Suddenly, the family on the window started getting up. So Hansel tugged Gretel, got the map, but the map got stuck. The people on the

window                      were  
getting up.

So Hansel pushed  
Gretel and got the  
map, now ripped.

The people on the  
window were out  
and turned to  
Hansel and Gretel,  
and shouted,

signaling at them.  
After Gretel ran,  
(And so did  
Hansel,) The family  
on the window  
chased them.

Hansel threw the  
map at their faces,  
covering them up.

They ran through  
the crooked trees  
that looked like  
they were reaching  
for them.

A family of wolves  
ran from the trees,  
and scampered  
around Gretel,

trying to take her  
eye off like a doll.

Just then, Hansel  
tumbled on Gretel,  
shielding her. The  
only thing Gretel  
could see was  
Hansel getting  
scratched in the  
middle of the face.

‘Arghh!’ He cried,  
battling the  
wolves. Just as he  
did it, a branch fell.  
It was very sharp.  
And, at the same  
time, a wolf was  
trying to bite  
Gretel, but Hansel  
put his arm in front



of it, blocking it.  
'I... Will... Help...  
My... Sister...!'  
Cried Hansel.

Hansel, with an  
arm bleeding, and  
a teethmark of  
jagged tooth with  
it, and a scratch in  
the middle of the

face, battled, and  
got the stick,  
sinking it deep in  
the wolf in front of  
him that had  
scratched him, and  
he sank it in the  
roof of his mouth,  
just in it. The wolf  
sank his teeth on

him, and when  
Hansel took his  
hand off, it came  
with a tooth.

His shirt was  
rigged, and as he  
did it, stand up,  
with another  
jagged stick, the  
roof of the wolf's

mouth was  
dripping red, hot  
blood from it.

‘I am the king!’ He  
screamed, and  
then fell to the  
floor, bleeding.

The wolves  
scampered out,  
leaving the body.

**See what I  
meant?**

**This is pure  
gore.**

Gretel picked  
Hansel up, and  
ran, to the log that  
connected the  
forest to the  
deeper forest.

There, in the  
deeper forest,

were various  
houses.

It was still in the  
village of Grimm,  
but it was more  
deeper.

There, they saw a  
sign that said:  
MRS. BAKERS

HOUSE in scraggly  
letters.

At that point,  
Hansel was waking  
up. Gretel ran, and  
delighted herself  
seeing that there  
were donuts hung  
up.



She grabbed one,  
and another one  
for Hansel.

At the smell,  
Hansel woke up.

Blood was falling  
from his forehead  
and nose. They  
saw the frost walls  
and gumdrops that

decorated Ms.  
Bakers house.

They ran to eat  
some, and took  
more and more  
and ate like  
animals.

And then a woman  
broke the door,  
and shouted, what

seemed to mostly  
the two, angrily,  
'WHO'S EATING MY  
HOUSE!'

**Wow.**

**So much Intense  
things and 129  
pages that I'm  
skipping pages.**

The Baker woman  
took a breadknife,  
and Gretel  
screamed as she  
sliced into her.

**Well, not really.**

Gretel gasped  
when she saw that

she sliced into a  
candy cane that  
was near here, and  
gave it to Gretel.

**Told you.**

Hansel                      gasped,  
too.

‘Kids! I loooooove  
kids! You’re so  
cute! I just want to  
eat you!’ The crazy  
baker woman said.

**Don’t let her**  
*actually* **eat you.**  
**Well, The Grimm**  
**brothers’ call**

**her a witch, but  
she wasn't.**

**She was just a  
normal woman,  
who accidentally  
threw her kid  
into an oven, but  
when she  
opened it, he  
was a pie.**



**Well,                    you  
guessed it. She  
tasted him.**

**Really.**

**And she liked it.**

**Really.**

**And she started  
fattening up kids  
to eat them.**

**Really.**

‘Are you kids  
hungry?’ She  
asked, in a false  
kind voice. ‘Yes!’  
Both kids said,  
smiling at each  
other.

The baker woman  
took them in, and

served them beef  
and steak, and  
pork chops and  
much more, and  
also served them  
chocolate cake,  
and vanilla  
cupcakes, and a lot  
more. They ate like  
animals and at a

point, Gretel said,  
'I think we should  
live here, were we  
could eat  
chocolate cake and  
be loved with food,  
always!' She said,  
stuffing a  
disgustingly huge

amount of cake  
into her mouth.

**Good thinking,  
Gretel, food can  
totally make  
love.**

**Once a granny  
gave me some  
cookies and they**

**were      poisoned,  
now I'm a raven.**

After a while, they  
fell asleep because  
of the much food  
they had ate.

Then, the baker  
woman took them  
by the shoulder

and put them in  
separate beds, and  
they slept.

‘Don’t let the  
bedbugs bite...  
Until you taste!’  
She went out of  
the room,  
laughing.

In the morning,  
Hansel saw that  
the baker woman  
was taking Gretel  
somewhere, but  
what could he do,  
if he was a fat ball  
of nothing?

After a while, the  
baker woman took



Hansel, too, and said: 'Let's go, fat kid, so you can see if the oven is hot enough for your sister.' When they got to the basement, Hansel saw that Gretel was in a cage, but

ignored it. The  
baker woman  
opened the oven,  
and threw him  
inside. Hansel felt  
the oven warming  
up, and felt himself  
cooking.

He smelled  
delicious.

**But if you know  
the story, it's  
just a pork chop.**

He took something  
out of his pocket,  
and saw it was a  
pork chop.  
Suddenly, he  
realized

everything. And  
then, he got an  
idea.

He threw the pork  
chop, and looked  
up. There was a  
chimney.

He climbed up,  
and stayed there.

The baker woman  
opened the door  
and saw that he  
was a pork chop  
now.

At this moment, he  
jumped, threw the  
baker woman in  
the oven, And

locked the oven  
door.

He saw the keys on  
the floor, and  
opened Gretel's  
cage.

They ran up, and  
tried to get there  
things.

But they heard a  
crash as they were  
going up the stairs.  
It was the baker  
woman.

**Maybe you don't  
know that ovens  
don't lock,  
Hansel.**

‘OVENS... DON’T...  
LOCK...!’

**Just said that.**

The kids ran to  
their bedrooms,  
and, when she  
charged at them,



they ran to the  
right and left, with  
their individual  
beds.

The baker woman  
crashed through  
the window, falling  
into the cut candy  
cane.

Blood splattered  
from the baker  
woman's chest.

'W-Wow...' Said  
Gretel.

'I think we need  
somebody else?'  
Asked Hansel.

'Yes,' said Gretel.  
But before they

could move, the  
devil came. He  
looked at the  
window, only  
seeing Hansel.

‘YOU KILLED HER!  
IN THREE DAYS,  
YOU WILL GO TO  
HELL WITH HER!’  
Cried the devil.

He disappeared.

‘I think we have  
more trouble in our  
hands...’ Said  
Hansel.

**Next thing:  
Hansel goes to  
hell.**

**Totally for  
children.**

# That

# sarcasm.

# The

three

golden

# hairs



Once upon a time,  
there was a kid  
who was going to  
hell.

And that kid was  
named Hansel. He

was walking  
through the Grimm  
Forest, alone,  
through the  
reaching trees that  
wanted to reach  
for him and never  
let him go.

He cried.

And cried.



Until he got to a place where there was a big field.

There was a huge village there, and he asked for stay, as the next day he would go to the devil's. 'Only if you know why our

chocolate fountain  
is broken.’ Said a  
soldier. ‘Com’n,  
Sponge, only the  
devil knows!’ Said  
the other soldier.

‘Well, I’ll ask him.’  
Said Hansel. The  
next day, he went  
on his quest, and

found another  
village. 'Can you  
give me stay?  
Asked Hansel.

'Only if you find  
out why our golden  
apple tree stopped  
giving gold  
apples,' a soldier  
said.

‘Oh, come on, only the devil knows!’

Another said.

‘I’ll ask him tomorrow, since I’m going,’ said Hansel.

The next day, he came to a foggy stop. It was noon,

and he saw a door with red on it. He guessed it was hell. He went over where he thought the door was. But, he almost fell over, because there was a river. A boat came, but, first, he

saw a tree full of strings. Golden ones. He took one, and put it in his pocket, with a metal, pointy stick that he found.

He boarded the boat, and talked

with the man  
riding it.

‘I’m cursed, and  
the only way you  
can get out of the  
devils’ grasp is to  
take three golden  
hairs from his  
face!’ He cried.

‘I’m sick of this, sicko!’ He cried, having a meltdown. After being driven to the devils’ office, and waiting, he wondered how to get the three golden hairs.



The door was awkwardly opened, and he heard screaming from the door. He had to know what it was.

The doorknob was a circle, white... It was an eyeball!

Hansel screamed at this, but tried not to make it too long. Thankfully, the devil didn't hear it over the screaming from the room. Hansel vacuumed in his scream as he

opened the door,  
and walked inside.  
It was a grandma,  
green and ugly.  
She looked gross,  
and had two things  
of what looked like  
dry sticks in her  
forehead instead  
of the good-looking

horns the devil  
had. He smiled.

Suddenly, the  
grandma ran to  
what looked like a  
bathroom. And just  
then, Hansel went  
to the devil, and  
tugged out a hair,

without a costume  
or anything.

Just then, the devil  
woke up, and  
looked at Hansel.

Hansel gasped,  
and ran. The devil  
got his trinket and  
ran, charging at  
Hansel. Just then,

Hansel shut the door on the devil, which slowed him down.

Hansel got to the boat, and told the cursed old man what to do. Then, when the devil crashed out,

Hansel was already out. Just then, the devil got in the boat, leaving his trinket.

The man was going slow, and the devil was getting more impatient and

impatient by  
minute.

So the man gave  
his oar to the devil,  
giving him the  
curse. Just as the  
devil got to the  
end, he realized,  
and the old man  
ran. Just then, the



devil threw the oar at Hansel, but instead hit the old man and Hansel after.

Hansel was going to help the old man, but the man told him not to.

Hansel was crying now. He just went to get another string, but couldn't reach it.

The old man was bleeding, and now dying. He took his last breathe, and died. Hansel

helped himself to  
live, and got out of  
hell alive, without  
three golden hairs,  
and no answers.

He walked, alone.

Just alone.

But he didn't feel  
like good, and

dropped to the  
floor, dead.

**Sorry.**

**I know, the end  
is bad, but it will  
get better.**

**Just not yet.**

Gretel and the  
broken kingdom



Once upon a time,  
there was a lonely  
girl, with no  
brother, which was  
going around to  
find her home.

Her name was  
Gretel. Gretel  
came to the

kingdom of Grimm,  
her home, bloody  
and stinky,

She went into the  
royal house.

Just then, the door  
opened, and their  
parents were  
hugging Gretel.



‘Where is Hansel?’  
Asked her father.

‘Dead,’ she said  
between tears.

They all cried.

Until a figure came  
in picture.

And knocked on  
the door.

It was Hansel,  
blood almost  
everywhere in his  
body.

**I told you.**

**It was going to  
be good.**

Just then, an  
explosion broke  
the lovely thing.

There was a  
dragon, wrecking  
everything.

The end

**Not really.**

Hansel and Gretel  
looked at each  
other. And they  
took swords, and  
went to destroy  
the dragon.

# The end

**Kind of.**

They gathered the people on the village, and they all came to fight it.

The dragon ate one of the persons. When the dragon ate it, Gretel charged and tried to kill it, but her



sword got stuck in  
the dirt. The  
dragon looked at  
her, and, luckily,  
she

Got out in time,  
and the dragon ate  
her sword.

They all ran, and  
so did Hansel and  
Gretel, home.

**This is the  
shortest story in  
the book.**

**But let's go.**

Hansel and Gretel  
and the dragon

Once upon a time,  
there were horrible  
parents, and brave  
kids.

The kids names  
were Hansel and  
Gretel. They were  
going to kill a

dragon. Just as  
they got new  
swords, the dragon  
broke the houses,  
and crashed  
through the castle  
wall.

Hansel threw his  
sword, which cut

one of the  
dragon's feet.

The dragon put on  
fire a wardrobe  
next to Hansel,  
and fled away.

They were  
hopeless.

The end

**Not quite. They  
will still go.**

They ran to the  
field, but saw  
many dead people.  
The ones left were  
healing each other.  
They were really  
hopeless when



they saw the  
dragon coming at  
them.

The end.

**It's still not the  
end.**

Hansel threw his sword again, and hit the dragon in the chest, and it exploded, sending

everyone                      dead  
away.

Hansel got back up  
and helped Gretel.

They                      were                      all  
happy.

**Finally, may I be  
a human now?**

...

...

**Uh! What did I miss?**

**Oh, yeah.**

When they  
celebrated,  
everyone drank  
beer and everyone  
was happy.

After the celebration, Hansel and Gretel asked their parent why they cut out their heads, and they told the whole story. (Go to page 23 again if you

want to imagine  
they told the  
Story.)

They were all  
happy together.  
Really.

And they all lived  
happily ever after.

**Now, may I say...**

**The end.**

**Psst!**

**Really! They all  
lived happily**



**ever after and  
it's the end!  
Or not?...**

**Get cash and  
wait for:**

**A tale dark  
and  
Grimm:  
Not really  
an end!**

The end.

About the author:  
Emanuel S.M. is a  
kid.

And the only thing  
I'm going to say is:  
This is my first  
published book!

**Reader beware,  
Open up if you  
dare.**

**But if you do,  
there will be  
horrible things  
inside.**

**But just wait,  
because  
although this is  
a fairy tale, it is  
different from  
the others**

**because** this one  
is true.